

Prevented a Jail Delivery.

BY E. A. BRUNNSTOOL.

MY AUNT, Polly Divers, was a woman born to command. She was tall and angular, and had the voice of a general on the field of battle. It was well known throughout the community that she was "lord of the manor," and her household meekly obeyed her commands, including my Uncle Joe.

make a few meals and then I'll crawl out of your confounded pasteboard box." "Missouri Bill," as he was called, was a well-known criminal in western Kansas at that time. He was suspected of several murders, was a professional horse thief and an all-around "bad man." At the time of his arrest there was a large reward hanging over his head, and Uncle Joe rubbed his hands in glee when he was brought in.



"GET INTO YOUR CELLS, YOU DOGS!" a noted desperado had been trailed into our county. He wanted Phillips to assist in capturing him.

Hank was loath to accompany him, but Uncle Joe pooh-poohed the idea of danger, and even Aunt Polly thought it was his duty to go, so he went.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

THE HANDY MECHANIC.

Without It Poultry Raising Cannot Be Made a Success. Too much work and no pay discourages all who look forward for the best results, and it is safe to claim that a great many persons who keep large flocks do more work than they should be compelled to perform; not that work should be avoided, for only work will enable the poultryman to derive a profit, but there is no reason why such work should be drudgery, or become so disagreeable that one should dread to do the duties assigned. No matter what the work may be, if one has several hundred hens, and gives his whole attention to business (poultry), a regular routine can be followed; but for a small flock of not over 20 hens it does not pay to spend several hours in the poultry house. It is just such duties that have disgusted many, and only those who keep fowls for pleasure and have plenty of time to spare can afford to lose the time devoted to a small lot of hens. But much of the work is made; that is, more work must be done because it is not done right. The cleaning of the poultry house is a job which no one enjoys. To go into a poultry house on a cold day and pick and scrape the droppings, inhaling the dust and getting dirt on the feet and dust on the clothes, is more than should be done unless the hens are returning a fair compensation therefor in eggs. It all depends upon what the attendant does and how he cleans the poultry house. One who understands his business will clean the house with a broom, and use nothing else. First the house is thoroughly cleaned and dusted; then dry dirt is sprinkled under the roof on the floor. On this are placed leaves or cut straw. Instead of cleaning the poultry house once a week this work is done daily. With the broom the walls, roosts, tops and nest boxes and floor are swept, the refuse removed and more dirt and clean litter added, which will require less than ten minutes for an ordinary poultry house, thus also giving the fowls clean, dry quarters and assisting to ward off disease. The same in feeding; first learn by feeding, how much the fowls should have, and scatter the grain in clean litter and the work is done. Have a place (on the manure heap is best) for the refuse litter, so as to be able to dispose of it handily. Fowls kept in this manner will lay, and to clean the poultry house daily will be less difficult than to wait until a large amount of filth accumulates to invite disease.—Farm and Fireside.



UNLOADING FODDER MADE EASY.

acting in the capacity of a binding pole. To unload, fasten the ropes to a beam, and with the team draw the wagon slowly out from under the load. The first time may not always prove successful, but with a little practice the wagon may be unloaded in a few minutes.

CARE MUST BE TAKEN TO INSURE ITS KEEPING IN GOOD CONDITION.

On the average farm it is nearly always necessary to store more or less grain. Oats for seed and feeding, wheat for seed and exchange at the mill for flour, as well as to market. Wheat is a cash crop and can be turned into money at any time; it is often as good a plan to store the wheat in the granary and sell as the money is needed as to sell direct from the machine, when the threshing is done, and then put the money in the bank.

SYSTEMATIC WORK.

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HORSE DICTIONARY.

Meaning of Trade Terms in General Use Everywhere. A white spot in the forehead is a star. A white face from eye to eye is a bald face. A white stripe in the face is a blaze. A stripe between the nostrils is a snip. A white eye is a glass eye. A horse has pasterns, not ankles, and there is no such joint as a hind knee or fore shoulder. White below the pastern joint is a white pastern. Above the pastern a white leg. White around the top of the hoof is a white coronet. A star, blaze or bald face can't be anywhere except on the face. A snip can't be anywhere except on the nose. Amble, a gait like pacing, but slower, in which the two legs on the same side are moved together. Appell, the gentle tug on the rein given by the horse at each step. Croup, that part of the horse back of the saddle. Bore, to bear on the bit. Bucking, leaping vertically into the air with all four feet, and coming together on the ground. Elbow, joint of foreleg next above knee, lying next to horse's side. Forearm, that part of the leg between the elbow and knee. Forge, to strike the toe of the forefoot with the toe of the hind one; very often the result of bad shoeing. Frog, a triangular piece of spongy horn in the middle of the sole of the foot. Grinders, the back teeth. Hand, one-third of a foot—four inches.—Western Rural.

A SUMMER HOGPEN.

Suggestion for a Cheap Little House and Satisfactory Yard. The swine quarters are often in buildings connected with the house and in such cases are likely to become offensive during the warm weather of summer. It is hardly good economy to start a crop in such a way or under such conditions that it will not be reasonably sure of keeping in good condition. There is always some loss in storing grain; it is quite an item to make this as small as possible.—St. Louis Republic.



SUMMER PIGPEN.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

A good male animal will improve a whole herd. All heavy crops are grown in a rich soil thoroughly cultivated. Market all the poor sheep as soon as fat; there is no money in keeping them. Early maturity is one of the best methods of lessening the cost of early maturity. By keeping stock growing and gaining they will be making something every day. The keeping of good sheep is as profitable as the keeping of any other kind of stock. One advantage with both sheep and hogs is the quick returns it is possible to receive. Good land, good seed, good tillage, good manure are four essentials of good farming. Hogs require salt the same as other stock. Keep a supply where they can help themselves.—Farmers Union.

ALLIGATOR AND DOGS.

How the Saurin is Said to Snag Up a Canine Morzel from the Bank. The big 'gator in the waterworks lake hasn't had a square meal since he killed Lee MacDonell's Irish setter. The fact is he found dog so succulent that he now turns up his nose at ordinary beef. The old chap now spends his time scanning the horizon for dogs. One jumped the fence surrounding the lake recently and stood on the shore lapping his fill of water, unsuspecting that danger lurked so near. The blinking eye of the crusty old saurian saw him, however, and saw him quickly. The 'gator sunk so silently that no ripple was disturbed, and made a bee line under the water for the canine; there was the flash of the 'gator's tail, a sheet of foam, a yawning mouth serrated with sharp ivory, but he missed the dog. The water was too shallow for him to draw near enough to deliver the coup de grace, but a worse frightened dog one never saw. He gave a startled yelp, leaped the fence and crawled shivering from the spot, glancing back now and then with his big, scared eyes to see if that horrible apparition were following. Just before the 'gator killed Lee MacDonell's dog he secured a victim in the shape of a large brindle cur, and swam around the pool holding him in his jaws for five or six hours, as if to show visitors his prowess. Finally he buried him the animal, dragged it ashore and went to notify a cremator cart driver to call for it. By the time the cart got there the alligator had crawled out, got his property, and, as he did on the first day, swam around the pool with it for several hours, finally leaving it afloat. Cass was sent again to pull the carcass out. He armed himself with a spiked pole, stabbed the dog, and drew him to the bank. The great sluggish 'gator was roused to fury in a moment and came waded a rush through the water for the dog, and there he and Cass had a pitched battle for five minutes, the 'gator finally retreating before the numerous spikings he had received with the raft pole. This time it was seen that he had eaten off the dog's head. Joe Praze, called "Alligator Joe," because of his exploits on a farm and his chase of the reptiles, out of which he makes an excellent living, says that when a 'gator sees its prey upon the bank it sinks, swims to the spot, and then, like a flash, springs into a curve, the tall striking the object and expectant, with almost unerring aim.—Florida Times-Union.

HATS OFF TO THIS TREE.

It Has Been the Foundation of a Great Domestic Industry. Every grower of oranges who comes to Washington finds an object of great reverence when he visits the hot houses at the department of agriculture. That object is no less than the parent of all the naval orange trees that grow in the United States. In the history of agriculture there is no plant more widely known or more greatly revered than this tree at the department of agriculture. Twenty-five years ago Superintendent William Saunders ordered a dozen orange trees from Bahia, Brazil. They were said to bear fruit of excellent quality and seedless. When they arrived after their long voyage, which in that day was not made as quickly as it could now be, two of them were living. Only one of these survived after being planted. Mr. Saunders thought it would be a good thing to see if these trees could be successfully grown in California and Florida. He sent out, under the name of the Bahia naval orange, a few trees grafted from the parent still living, to Mrs. Tibbits, at Riverside, Cal. Shortly after that, what was known as the Riverside naval orange appeared. It produced a finer fruit than had ever been secured from the orange tree in the United States. It was at once taken up by other fruit growers in California, whose spirit of enterprise caused them to change its name, in order that Riverside should not get too much credit, through its excellence. They called it the Washington naval orange, and they boomed it as only enterprising Californians could. Ever since that time the naval orange has been regarded by fruit dealers everywhere as par excellence. With this history behind the orange tree still standing at the department of agriculture, there is little wonder that it is the object of so much interest among orange growers from California and Florida. Not long ago a wealthy Californian visited the hot houses of the department, and when this tree was pointed out to him and its history made known, he took off his hat, bowed low before it, remarking that he wanted to show reverence for the tree, as its progeny had made him a fortune of \$80,000. Many orange growers have asserted that if the department of agriculture in its entire history had done nothing more than to introduce the naval orange in the United States all the money that had been expended on its account had been well spent.—Washington Star.

Of Some Value.

The fat man mopped his brow and made a few remarks about the weather that would not look well in print. The thin man looked at him and laughed. "Oh, it's well enough for a little skinny like you to laugh," exclaimed the fat man. "You haven't enough flesh to make you feel the heat, while I—" "Oh, you have no kick coming," retorted the thin man. "You ought to be grateful for this weather." "Grateful!" roared the fat man. "Yes, sir, grateful," repeated the thin man. "You'll find it the best kind of training for the hereafter." And the worst of it was that the fat man was too fat to catch the thin man.—Chicago Post.

Fusion, notwithstanding the hysterics of Col. Tomlinson, appears to be going on in many counties in Kansas, where the silver men realize the necessity of not only getting together now but of keeping together for the great struggle of 1900.

The Bryan Democrats, Free Silver Republicans and the Populists at their county convention at Topeka united upon the same ticket. Much enthusiasm was manifested and present indications point to a still greater reduction of the big Republican majority in Shawnee county, this year. The Reformers believe they will win.

An exchange says The Wichita Daily Beacon was recently enlarged, a new Potter Web Perfecting press installed, its news service extended and perfected and with one great bound it landed squarely in the forefront of the state dailies. For this section it is the most valuable news medium available. With the improvements above noted it easily outclasses its morning contemporary.

The resignation of Gov. G. W. Glick and Hon. W. C. Perry, of the offices of U. S. Pension Agent and U. S. District Attorney, respectively, is an emphatic contradiction of the oft repeated and generally believed statement that a Democrat never resigns an office. There are others, however, who have no intention of resigning, but will patiently bear official burdens to the end of their commissions.—Newton Journal.

At Newton during a lull in business in the postoffice, Postmaster Fugate looked after the general delivery window for a short time. A young lady approached the window and inquired for a letter. Mr. Fugate sometimes is funny, so he inquired with a smile: "Business or love letter?" The young lady blushed and answered: "Business." She was informed that there was no letter for her. Shortly she returned, and in an embarrassed tone said: "Would you please look among the love letters?"—Topeka State Journal.

The London Standard takes a hopeful and a correct view of the effect of the new tariff law on the affair of the British empire. "The Dingley tariff," it observes, "guarantees to England supremacy in the ocean-carrying trade, and therefore is likely to do us more good than harm." That is the logical view of the subject. England obtained her supremacy in the carrying trade as well as her supremacy in the manufacturing business by inviting the free and unrestricted commerce of the world to her shores. The passage of the Dingley bill will give her peaceful possession of her place of vantage as long as it remains on the statute books, and the Standard takes the correct view of the question.—Kansas City Star.

The new Republican trust tariff law is now in full force and effect. Your attention is called to this important fact through a fear that you might have overlooked it. This is the law that's to revive confidence and cure all the people's ills. Of course it will increase your living expenses but then it will help the trusts and corporations and they spent millions to make it possible to have the law passed. It will aid them to continue their systems of legalized robbery. They will be enabled to build grander houses by the sea and finer yachts for their summer tours. This law will not protect labor nor increase the price of the products of the farmer's toil, but it will put millions into the pockets of the Havemeyers, the Carnegies and Rockefeller and you should be thankful that others are helped if you cannot be. Another thing that should cheer and encourage you is the probable fact that these men who are mild and gentle christians may devote some of their illy gotten gains to build great churches and schools for the education of their sons and daughters and why should not the whole people be taxed for such noble purposes. The laborer in the mines, on the roads, in the shop and refineries will find his living expenses increased and his wages whenever opportunity offers reduced, but then he voted for that condition and of course will be satisfied with it until they can get rid of it. This new tax law discriminates against the poor and protects and makes richer the rich. It is a breed-

er of trusts and monopolies, wage reductions, riots and a creator of Pinkerton thugs, for its support. You cannot enrich the masses by increasing their taxes. As this is the highest and most unjust tax measure ever passed in this country, so it is destined to become the most unpopular.—Emporia Times.

GLOBE ARIZONA.

June 1st, 1897.

Editor NEWS LETTER:—I enclose you a poem written by Mrs. S. M. Smith, of Kanewance, Ill., which deserves immortality. The sentiments are so exactly mine, that I forbear further comment.

LEE CRANDALL.

There are ninety and nine that live and die in want and hunger and cold, That one may revel in luxury And be lapped in its silken fold; The ninety and nine in their hovels bare, The one in a palace with riches rare.

They toil id the fields, the ninety and nine, For the fruits of our mother earth; They dig and delve in the dusty mine, And bring her hidden treasures forth; And the wealth released by their sturdy blows To the hands of one forever flows.

From the sweat of their brow the desert blooms The forest before them falls, Their labor has builded humble homes And cities with lofty halls; And the one owns cities and homes and lands, And the ninety and nine have empty hands.

Dear God! How long will their wrongs be dumb? How long the hopeless strife Ere the hearts that die and the souls be numb? Shall quicken in new born life? And the empty hands that toil from birth Be clasped in a band that spans the earth.

Ere the night, so dreary and dark and long, Shall that glorious morning bring, When over the world the victor's song Of the ninety and nine shall ring, And echo afar from zone to zone, "Rejoice, for labor shall have its own!"

Col. Crandall, our correspondent is widely known through the United States. A leader everywhere and a gentleman of much ability.—Washington News Letter.

DEATH OF MRS. A. B. HACKETT.

At 8 o'clock, Saturday evening, July 31st, 1897, there passed from its earthly habitation into a glorious eternity the spirit of a most lovable wife, kind and gentle mother, excellent neighbor and Christian woman, in the person of Mrs. Annie Sarah Coe Hackett, consort of Mr. Baruch Hackett, who died at her home, one mile south of this city, after an illness of about three months, caused by running the tooth of a garden rake into her foot, in April. The deceased was born in Toronto, Canada, March 24, 1842; moved with her parents to Syracuse, N. Y., when but two years old, and was married at that place to Mr. Hackett, in 1863. The family lived at Cicero, N. Y., where all the children were born, and moved from there to Kansas, in 1877, locating at Cottonwood Falls. There were four children, all of whom are living, and were at their mother's funeral, viz: Leroy S., of Humbolt, Neb.; Mark L., of Kansas City, Mo.; Frank B., of Bazaar, and Annie M., at home. The funeral took place, Monday afternoon, from the family residence, the Rev. R. T. Harkness, of the M. E. Church, of this city, preaching the sermon, and the remains were laid to rest in Prairie Grove Cemetery, west of this city, in the presence of a large number of sorrowing friends. Mr. Hackett desires us to extend the most heartfelt thanks of himself and children to the many friends and neighbors who assisted them during Mrs. Hackett's sickness and after her death.

"YOURS FOR HEALTH."

Expert physicians affirm that the right climate may cure consumption and kindred diseases.

The right climate is where a pure, dry air, equable temperature and constant sunshine are found.

These essentials exist in the Salt River Valley of Arizona and various places in New Mexico.

Discriptive pamphlets, recently issued by Passenger Department of the Santa Fe Route, containing complete information relative to these regions as invalids need. For free copies address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.

Millers in this part of Kansas should remember that W. O. Giese, of this city, does an A No. 1 job in sharpening mill picks, and should patronize a home institution. aug 8th

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CHASE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK,

at Cottonwood Falls, in the State of Kansas, at the close of business, July 31, 1897.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. Bonds, Stocks, Securities, etc., and various other assets.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus funds, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, and National Bank notes outstanding.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss. CHASE COUNTY, I, W. W. SANDERS, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. W. SANDERS, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of July, 1897. JOHN BELL, Notary Public. My commission expires May 1, 1898. Correct—Attest: ARON MILLER, J. D. MERRICK, ROBERT BRASH, Directors.

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JOSEPH G. WATERS ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 406) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe28-11

F. P. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. Practices in all State and Federal courts

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency, Railroad or Syndicate Lands, Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms. —AND LOANS MONEY.— COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. ap27-11

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